

of my fear of dark-wings bars;  
 led my normal routine life  
 with no simple ease. The stripe  
 scattered in no circles.

But then told me with a smile  
 I was lazy, had no pep.  
 Langquidly I answered, "Yes."  
 They'd understand, if they but knew  
 that <sup>all</sup> my life left I am with you.

Like know economic women  
 & like know economic ~~girls~~ men  
 but never in any case of seeing sights  
 I see I know stripe become an economic rights  
 until the time you flicked your casual ash  
 & turned & said "fly over I'd better dash!"  
 And then, there, with no much more ado,  
 you up & went. I guess can love in triumph-

⊗

I see the days pass by when I look back  
 and sorry day was pladdered by your feet.  
 If you are how so dark you did not bring  
 traces of sunshine sipping through the place.